

The Random jottings of Donald Jay From Nelson in Pendle.

Here Athelstan, king, used the Slaughter Stone. Trawden to kill there foe.

In the year 937 AD, a time shrouded in history and myth, Athelstan, a powerful king, wielded the ancient and enigmatic Slaughter Stone as a tool to secure victory.

His realm, teeming with battles and conflicts, found its stage near the imposing Boulsworth Hill – Lad Law, a summit that loomed over the Southern Pennines of England.

The Slaughter Stone, an artifact both feared and revered, possessed the power to turn the tides of war. Athelstan, with a crown upon his head and the weight of his people's hopes upon his shoulders, faced a formidable foe that threatened his kingdom's very existence. Trawden, a rival leader known for his cunning strategies and relentless ambition, sought dominion over the lands that Athelstan held dear.

As the two forces clashed near Boulsworth Hill – Lad Law, the atmosphere crackled with tension. The hill, rising 517 meters above the earth, stood witness to the impending clash of armies. Athelstan, accompanied by his loyal brother Edmund, led his warriors onto the battlefield with determination burning in their eyes. They were the embodiment of courage and strength, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

But it was the Slaughter Stone that cast its haunting shadow over the battlefield. The stone had a history steeped in mystery; whispers of druidic rituals and ancient sacrifices swirled around it. Some believed that it held the power to grant victory, while others thought it was a conduit to otherworldly forces. Athelstan, fueled by desperation and an unshakeable belief in his cause, made a bold decision – he would use the Slaughter Stone to tip the scales in his favor.

The battle raged on, swords clashing, arrows soaring through the air, and the earth quaking under the weight of the conflict. Athelstan's forces fought with unyielding resolve, and Edmund's valor inspired those around him. At a crucial turning point, Athelstan approached the Slaughter Stone, his heart pounding as he channeled the legends that surrounded it. With a mighty gesture, he invoked the stone's power, and a surge of energy coursed through him.

In that moment, the tide of battle shifted. Athelstan's army rallied with newfound strength, and Trawden's forces faltered. The very ground seemed to tremble in acknowledgment of the ancient forces at play. Athelstan's determination, coupled with the stone's mysterious power, led to a decisive victory on the slopes of Boulsworth Hill. The enemy forces were routed, and Trawden himself was captured, his dreams of conquest shattered.

The aftermath of the battle saw Athelstan hailed as a hero, his name echoing through the ages. The Slaughter Stone, once a symbol of uncertainty, became a revered artifact, forever linked to the story of Athelstan's triumph. Boulsworth Hill – Lad Law, once a mere geographical feature, became a hallowed ground where

history and myth converged.

And so, the year 937 AD etched its mark in the annals of time, a testament to the indomitable spirit of a king, the bonds of brotherhood, and the enigmatic power of a stone that held the fate of nations in its grasp.

The slaughter stone has always been associated with mythology and speculation. Some say it was where Druids sacrificed bodies to their gods .

By Donald Jay